

WHERE THE MASSES MEET!  
5,056  
Of the People's "WANTS" in Yesterday's "World."  
441,357 PRINTED IN "THE WORLD"  
SINCE JANUARY 1.

# THE EVENING WORLD

NEW YORK, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1888.

B IS 1/2 DONE  
A—OR—OF  
JUDICIOUS ADVERTISING  
NEVER FAILS OF GOOD RETURNS

PRICE ONE CENT.

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## 5 O'CLOCK EXTRA

A FATAL UMBRELLA POINT.  
IT WAS FOUND STICKING INTO JAMES FOGARTY'S BRAIN.

The Injured Man Died This Morning and Left No Word as to the Identity of His Assailant—The Police Absolutely Withstand Clues as to the Owner of the Umbrella, Who is Now a Murderer.

Jabbing a man in the eye with an umbrella and killing him is one of the latest and most singular murders in the annals of crime in this city.

Then the escape of the murderer and the lack of even a single clue as to his identity, though the tragedy occurred in the open street shortly after midnight, adds mystery to the crime and baffles the detectives.

James Fogarty, a young man of twenty-three years, a vendor of vegetables, is the victim, and his death occurred at the Governor's Hospital at 6.30 o'clock this morning. He lived at his father's house, 43 Oliver street, and was unmarried.

Fogarty was found lying on an unoccupied sidewalk at the corner of Catharine and Cherry streets, near the old Catharine Market, shortly after 12 o'clock Saturday night, by a young man who had been eating hot corn on an opposite corner.

Officer Stange, of the Madison street station, was notified, and it was discovered that the point of the umbrella stick had been thrust into the man's right eye, and it had broken off so that a piece about 2 1/2 inches long remained in the head, penetrating through the frontal bone and lacerating the brain.

The injured man was removed to the Governor's Hospital, where Dr. Bird extracted the broken stick. Fogarty never recovered consciousness after the blow above mentioned without uttering a word, thus leaving no clue to the identity of the man who caused his death.

A Mrs. Caulfield was selling hot corn at the market corner when the assault was committed, but she says she did not see either the injured man or his assailant. A woman named Mrs. Sweeney is said to have seen the assault and to know more about it than she is willing to tell.

Coroner Nugent has the case in hand, and will wait the action of the police before he holds the inquest.

MRS. STOVE LEAVES SAG HARBOR.  
Her Journey by Water Towards Hartford Seems to Revive Her Strength.

SAG HARBOR, Sept. 10.—Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe passed a comfortable night aboard the steamer Sunbeam. Her room was an airy one, and the gentle motion of the steamer rocked her to sleep. She slept sweetly as a child, awaking but twice.

Her son and two daughters took turns in watching by her side, while Dr. Stirling was within easy call.

Mrs. Stove awoke at 6 o'clock this morning feeling much more comfortable than when she arrived on board the boat last night. She was much fatigued after her long ride in the carriage from Dr. Cogswell's farm at North Haven, but her good night's rest enabled her to recuperate.

She took some light nourishment at 6.30, after which she felt better. Dr. Stirling then attended her and found her condition such that he did not deem it necessary to accompany her to Hartford, nor did her daughters consider his presence on the trip a necessity.

At precisely 6.45 this morning the Sunbeam cast off her lines and started for Hartford. Besides her son and daughter, Mrs. Stove was accompanied by two servants. A physician will meet the party on the arrival of the boat at Hartford.

Although Mrs. Stove shows a temporary improvement, it is considered certain that the end is not far off.

SLASHED THEM IN SELF-DEFENSE.  
Young Lynch Drew His Knife Against Men Who Tried to Rob Him.

PATRICK LYNCH, a laborer, was arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police Court to-day on a charge of murderous assault upon two brothers, Thomas and Bernard Keenan, in West Thirty-second street at midnight last night. Both men claimed that the assault was entirely unprovoked.

Lynch said he acted in self-defense. He entered a saloon to get a drink and took out a roll of bills to pay for his beer. As he was leaving the saloon he heard one of the men remark, "Look at that fellow, he is a good fellow for him." The Keenans seized hold of him, but he managed to get one hand free and pulled out a knife cut right and left. He slashed every body in the house or ringing the neck, while his brother Bernard was slashed in the side.

Notwithstanding this testimony, the Court held Lynch in \$1,000 bail for examination.

MAINE IS CRAWLING A HEAVY VOTE.  
(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

BANGOR, Me., Sept. 10.—To-day is quite favorable for election day in Bangor, and since the opening of the polls, some 100,000 persons are very steadily, with very indication of a very tall vote.

It is, of course, too early at this writing to judge of the result, but there are prospects of a large Democratic vote. In 1884 the Republican plurality was 18,745.

Whipping Some One Else's Boy Costs \$50.  
In the City Court, before Chief Judge McAdam, to-day a jury gave Mrs. Frederick W. Bartlett a verdict of \$50 against Dallas W. Lee, her landlord, for compelling her ten-year-old son.

This verdict was rendered after the Judge had charged that no person had a right to chastise his own child, and that the father or mother of a child is liable for any injury to the child or the child's property which is caused by the child's disobedience or the child's misbehavior.

Shall Women Be Allowed to Vote?  
The question of female suffrage has agitated the tongues and pens of reformers for many years, and good arguments have been adduced for and against it. Many of the latter could not be intelligently and thoughtfully to the merits of a political franchise. It is unequalled for the cure of leprosy, scurvy, and other diseases, and the countless ills to which women are subject, and which are often the cause of their death.

Theodore Gossington, forty-nine years old, a commission merchant, was taken suddenly ill with fits in front of his home, 564 Broome street, this morning, and died before a physician arrived.

### SHOOTING AT CREEDMOOR.

The Annual Prize Meeting of the National Rifle Association Begins.

The sixteenth annual fall prize meeting of the National Rifle Association began at Creedmoor to-day and continues for six days. The great event of to-day is the shooting for the Judd and Wimbledon cups. The Judd cup is named after Mr. David W. Judd, who secured passage of the law by which the Association was able to get the prize in the Wimbledon Cup, which is open to all citizens and residents of the United States at a distance of 1,000 yards. The marksmen may take any position without artificial rest. The Wimbledon Cup was presented by the National Rifle Association of Great Britain to the National Association of America. It will be held by the winner until the next fall meeting, when it will be shot for on the same conditions.

To-morrow and Wednesday will be the two great days of the week. The long-range military match will be begun to-morrow and the short-range team match and the Interstate long-range match will be decided on Wednesday.

The distances in the military match are 800, 900 and 1,000 yards. Eight cash prizes will be given. The President's match for the championship of the United States, the short-range team match and the Interstate long-range match will be decided on Wednesday.

The Judd cup's match will be shot at 200 and 300 yards. The winners at these ranges will again compete at 600 yards. The match is open to all members of the Army, Navy and Marine Corps of the United States or the National Guard of any State. The marksmen must shoot with a United States Springfield rifle or the regularly used by their State. One point will be allowed to fifty-calibre Remington rifles.

Another match followed closely on that of Lester Wallack to-day at the Little Church Around the Corner. William Turnbull was buried there early this afternoon.

Mr. Turnbull was an old New Yorker, and his face was familiar to thousands in town. He was a Scotchman, who emigrated to America when a boy, and by his shrewd business tact amassed a fortune, chiefly by successful speculation in groceries on the Pacific slope.

He was an intimate friend of old Commodore Vanderbilt, and after his death perpetuated the friendship in the family with William H. Vanderbilt. For years Mr. Turnbull used to go to Saratoga in the summer and was one of the best-known guests at the Little Church Hotel.

He was very fond of taking a spin out to the lake and there having a talk with the other old friends at the hotel. He was a member of a club in the millionaire's favorite quarter of the United States veranda.

In the inclement weather of a week ago Mr. Turnbull contracted a cold, fell ill, but recovered, and was able to go to the hotel.

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SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 10.—The total loss from the fire yesterday afternoon, which swept away the three blocks from Main street to the bay, extending from Mission street on the north to Howard street on the south, is estimated at \$1,500,000. They were several narrow escapes, but as far as known there was no loss of life.

Thirteen Priests from Ireland.

Thirteen priests, recently ordained at All Hallows' College, Drumcondra, Dublin, arrived to-day on the steamer City of Richmond. They are all young men and, with one or two exceptions, are over six feet high. Four of the priests are destined for the parishes of St. Patrick, St. James, St. Charles and St. John the Evangelist in New York City. The other nine are destined for the parishes of St. Peter, St. Paul, St. Andrew, St. George, St. Mark, St. Luke and St. John the Baptist in New York City.

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### AN ARREST MADE.

The First Decisive Step in the Bennett Mystery.

A Clue Found in Connection with a Robbery Elsewhere.

James Higbie, an Express Driver, Held by the Police.

The mystery surrounding the robbery and possible murder at the house of Broker Daniel H. Bennett, 130 1/2 Forrest street, Jersey City, which occurred some time yesterday morning, is not yet dispelled, though an arrest was made by Detective Cios at 11 o'clock this morning.

The general opinion is, however, that this arrest does not throw much light on the case.

Chief Murphy believes that the murderous blow on old Mr. Bennett's temple was dealt while he stood at the window looking out. The nature of the act indicated this.

The theory given most credence is that the assassin was hidden in the house before the return of young Augustus Bennett from work on Saturday night, and that after the assault he left by the front door, leaving both open. The window might have been arranged as a mode of escape in case of the murder detection by young Bennett.

It is certain that no one passed either in or out of the house through the window. The house is now in charge of the police, and no one is permitted to enter or leave. The family are permitted to enter and leave the house as usual.

An Evening World reporter saw young Mr. Bennett, however, and learned from him that his father had recovered consciousness and appeared to be rallying.

When Dr. Wilkinson entered the room this morning, he said, "father recognized him and shook hands with him. The doctor's orders are that he shall not speak or be spoken to, but before he had given them I asked father, 'Who hit you?' He answered in a whisper, 'I don't know.'"

I asked him again, "I know with the same way. Then he mumbled something else which I could not hear, and he has not spoken since."

It is Dr. Wilkinson's belief that careful nursing may save Mr. Bennett's life. His seventy-two years and his great loss of blood are a great handicap, but he is not frayed, and recovery is possible. A careful search of the house has failed to reveal the loss of any other article but a watch, which he carried with him. The watch was found in a room, and other articles of value were available to a burglar in every room of the house, but all were unaccounted for.

Young Mr. Bennett found \$4 in bills in the vest and believes that the amount was all that his father had about him, unless a large sum, with which he carried the pay bills Saturday had been expended.

It would seem from these facts that the police theory that robbery was not the motive in the crime is a true one.

The number of the watch was obtained to-day from Benedict & Co., from whom it was purchased. It is \$300.74.

Chief of Police notified Inspector Byrne, of New York, and Supt. Campbell, of Brooklyn, of the fact, and every pawnshop in the two cities will be visited.

These robberies occurred at seven 12 and 3 o'clock yesterday morning within four or five blocks of the Bennett home, but Chief Murphy does not connect them with the robbery at the Bennett house.

The house of Wm. Hall, 121 Ocean avenue, was entered by a rear basement window and a quantity of silver was stolen. That of the great-grandfather of the Bennett family, a garden to be used to pry open a window. Silver spoons, umbrellas and a pair of slippers were taken from this house. The work of the thieves in both cases convinces Chief Murphy that they were novices.

The circumstances of the Bennett case are entirely different. The means of entrance of the assassin are still unknown. Chief Murphy believes that whether he was secreted in the house or not, he was fully acquainted with it as no one could have mounted the stairs and dealt the murderous blow without making noise enough to waken young Bennett in the bedroom above. The man must have been in darkness, too, for the gas had been turned off, and no burnt matches, which would have been used in lighting an oil-lamp, were found.

The man must have been in the act of the case, which laid fair to become a noted one.

At 6 o'clock this morning Mr. Bennett, by signing his desire to write, Father and pencil were given him, and he wrote the name of Dr. James Wilkinson, who was summoned.

Wilkinson said the injured man was still suffering from brain concussion and that a slight paralysis of the right side was manifest.

Patrolman Meyer, of the Fifth Precinct, who was at the old gentleman's bedside last night, said that no incident of the kind, recalled by young Bennett, occurred. Capt. Smith said that the man who was killed by Bennett's side constantly to get the first story of the murderous assault from the old man's lips when he shall be able to speak intelligibly.

Some idea of the time when the assault was committed can be obtained from the fact that when Dr. Wilkinson was called at 7 o'clock yesterday morning, old Mr. Bennett's blood had seeped through all of the bed-clothing and the mattress, and was dripping upon the floor.

Capt. Smith says the wound is exactly similar to the one inflicted by a policeman's mule stick, and he thinks that it was made by such a weapon, though none bearing the name of the man who was found about the house.

A pair of light Indian elms and a night stick were found in young Bennett's room, but they were perfectly clean.

The flow must have been struck while the old gentleman was standing near his bed, for the only signs of blood were on the bed-clothing and the carpet at the bedside, extending some eight feet from the door and door-knob, which young Bennett claims to have made after discovering his father in the morning and trying to stop the flow of blood.

Capt. Smith said after his first interview that the police had settled upon the theory that the murderous deed was committed by a person who was admitted with the collusion of somebody in the house. Three persons, whom he diplomatically refused to name, he said were being shafted.

The colored servant girl, Mary Fleming, thirty years of age, who has been employed in the Bennett household about ten months, said she left the house in Forrest street at 8 p.m. Sunday, and the police have traced her to the house of her brother, in Kearney avenue, near by.

She was evidently a trusted servant, for

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